## THE CALEDONIAN. ST. JOHNSBURY, VT. C. M. STONE & CO., Publishers.

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Ah, dangerous rivals three?

Ah, dangerous rivals three?

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DRESS AND CLOAK MAKING. 18 L. B. LIVINGSTON has taken rooms opposite make her hear. \* Johnsbury House, over I. B. Goriam's hat and tre, where she will be ready to serve the ladies

wien for dress or cloak making.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS. and inquired his business.

ent of U. S. Patent office, Washington, (under "I only want a seat at your fire." the act of 1507.) Male Street, opposite Kuby Street, Boston.

Commissioner of Patents.

With a hatchet."

On this the basedure for them an early and invorable at the patent office." North Date Commissioner of Patents.

oling. Such unmistakeable proof of great to on his part leads me to recommend apply to him to procure their patents, sire of having the most faithful attentheir cases, and at very reasonable very much to blame?"

Jan. 1, 1567.—17,

Far off in the dim and de-olate Past That shoreless and sorrowful sea. Where wrecks are driven by the wave and blast, Sha tered, sunken, and lost at last, Lies the heart that was broken for me-

Long ago broken for me! Should an art at pause for a woman's heart .. Even that which was broken for me!

Poor heart !

Poor heart ! Too rure to be broken for me Oh, she was more mild than the summer wind More fair than the lillies be !

More true than the star with twilight twined Was the spirit against whose love I sinn d -The h art that was broken for me-Poor heart!

I told her an artist should wed his art That only his love should be : No other should here me from mine apart, I stid; and my coli wordschill d her heart. The heart that wer broken for me-Poor heart ! Hopelessly broken for me !

To her ; but patient lips were dumb ; In silence it broke for me! Poor hear: ! Broke, yet complained not, for me! I pressed her hand, and rebuked her tears,

Lightle-ely and carele-sly ; I said my triumphe should reach her care. And left alone with dismal years And the heart that was breaking for me Poor heart! silently breaking for me I

My days were a dream of summer time. My life was a victory; Fame wove bright garlands to crown my prime And I half forgot in that radiant clime. The heart that was broken for me Poor heart !

Patiently breaking for me ! But my whole life seemed, as the swift years rolled More hollow and vain to be ; Fatae's bosom at best is hard and cold-Oh, I would have given all praise of gold For the heart that was broken for me-

sick with long hope and dread I hurried across the sea : She had wasted as though with grief, they said ; the over the ard's Book store. Reddence corner from child, poor child! and was long since dead Ah! dead for the love of me

> Broken, and vainly, for me ! . St downsbury, Vt. Weighed down by a load too heavy to hold. She died unmarmuringly ; And I, remore ful and unconsoled I dram of the wasted days of old, And of the heart that was broken for me : Poor heart !

broken so vainly for me ! And my soul crie- out in bitter pain For the bliss that can not be : For the love that never can come again, And the heart that was broken for me : Broken and buried for me!

Ine was Duck Shooter.

BY JEAN INGELOW. The charity of the rich is much to be commended, but how beautiful is the

charity of the poor! Call to mind the coldest day you ever experienced. Think of the bitter wind and driving snow: think how you shook and shivered-how the sharp, white particles were driven against your facehow, within doors, the carpets were lifted like billows along the floors, the wind howled and mouned in the chimneys, windows creaked, doors rattled, and every now and then heavy lumps of snow ELECTRONIC LABOURD INSURANCE AGENT, came thundering down with a dull weight from the roof.

Now, hear my story. In one of the broad, open plains of Lincolnshire, there is a long, reedy sheet of water, a favorite resort of wild ducks. At the northern extremeties stand two mud cottages, old, and out of repair. One bitter night, when the snow lay

three feet deep on the ground, and a cutting east wind was driving it about, and whistling in the dry, frozen reeds at the water's edge, and swinging the bare willow trees till their branches swept the ice, an old woman sat spinning in one of these cottages before a moderately cheerful fire. Her kettle was singing on the coals: she had a reed candle or homemade rushlight on her table, but the full moon shown in, and was the mightier w. c. west. light of the two. These two cottages were far from the road or any other habitation: the old woman was therefore surprised, as she sat drawing out her thread, erooning an old north country song, to hear a sudden knock at the

It was loud and impatient, not like other cottages : but the door was bolted. and the old woman rose, and, shuffling to the window, looked out, and saw a MANUFACTURING PURPOSES shivering figure, apparently that of a

reputation of the Sewing Machines made by only may was thoroughly established years ago, are surpassed by none in statching, braining, cord-adiroideting, or performing any kind of plain or tentiously: "tramping folks be not reputated here." so, eaviers she want headwanted here," so saying she went back to the fire, without deigning to answer gold pencil case dropped from the and nothing for the reward."

and called to her to beg assistance. She heard him rap the snow from his shoes against her lintel, and again knock as if he thought she was deaf, and he should surely gain admittance if he could only The old woman, surprised at his au-

dacity, went to the casement, opened it, 1. H. Eddy, Solicitor of Patents, "Good woman," the stranger began,

"Nay," said the old woman, giving at extensive practice of upwards of twenty thouse to secure patents in the United States; effect to her words by her uncouth diacal Britain. France and other foreign coun- logue, "thou'll get no shelter here : I've at's, specifications, tomas, asignments, and or drawings for patents, executed on liberal of drawings for patents, executed on liberal of with despatch. Researches made into the bereign works, to determine the vandity critter," she continued, wrathfully, slamof patents or inventions—and legar or other ming to the window, "it's a wonder wheel any patent furnished by remaiting \$1. where he found any water, too, seeing it where he found any water, too, seeing it readily, and asked if he might stir the better imagined than described. Mr. kddy as one of the most successful freezes so hard a body can get none for the practitioners with whom I have had officitive kettle, saving what is broken up

"She might have acree in the subscriber, in coarse of his in the subscriber, in coarse of his in the continuous relations of which was decided in his tayor, and one of which was decided in his tayor, and the companies of patents, in the subscriber of his in the subscriber of "Because," he said, "I have heard but he supposed the sport had excited Rochester, on Tuesday.

#### her conduct so much reflected on by him so much that, in the moonlight he Loved Too Late.

those who would have thought nothing had passed them by. of it if it had not been for the consequences." "She might have turned him away

less roughly," I observed. "That is true," he continued, "but in any case, I think, though we might give knew it, my good woman," he replied : chiefly interesting as an illustration of them food or money, we should hardly "my senses were so benumbed for I the intelligence of the horse. invite beggars in to sit by the fire."

was honest." with my narrative."

The stranger turned very hastily away ferent creature." from the door and waded through the noise: he tried again.

fore the fire. She held an infant in her and bringing a fresh suit of clothes.

nest look, and then sighed.

"Come in," said she : "thou art so first it was him come home from sea." The youth stepped across the threshold, trembling with wet and cold, and he took on the sanded floor.

fully, I can scarce bear to hear them."

of the keeper's boys, then, I reckon "

saying she took up a mug of beer from three young gentlemen skating along the saddle, she walked slowly and softly

ek to lift them up, she said :

have seen thee a while ago."

and benumbed, to a cottage door.

could be worn by a squire.

The young gentleman assented most

in the ice very near the decoy, but it come down. "Do you think the old woman was had iced over so fast, that in the dusk he had missed it and fallen in, for it

## The Ride of the Union Spy.

He then told her of his attempt to get "Sir," said the woman, "if you had ard, we find a chapter descriptive of a The boy laughed: "I don't think I who is the hero of the volume. It is

was some time struggling at the water's The night was dismally dark, and the "Certainly not," I replied: "and this edge among the broken ice, and then I rain was falling in torrents, when, in the woman could not tell that the beggar believe I was nearly an hour creeping to guise of an old negro, Jordan emerged your cottage door. I remember it all from the cabin, and with rapid steps, Manchester, N. H. Dr. Erastus B. tremble in tears—she is so weary. And unmarked by any stone, is scarcely dis-"No," said he, "But I must go on rather indistinctly, but as I felt the fire made his way to the rude log-barn, and drank the warm beer, I was a dif- which stood surrounded by a high worn While they still talked the husband As he softly lifted the heavy wooden deep snow towards the other cottage. came in and while he was eating his latch, a low whinny followed by the The bitter wind helped to drive him supper, they agreed that he would walk quick pawing of steel-clad hoofs, sounded

toward it. It looked no less poor than to Dean Hall, and let its inmates know from the inside of the barn, as if to welthe first ; and when he had tried the of the gentleman's safety, and when he come his coming. It may be that with door, found it bolted, and knocked twice was gone they made up the fire with the the acute ear of her species, the mare without attracting attention, his heart coal that remained to that poor house- recognized the tread of her master, and sank within him. His hand was so numb hold, and the woman crept up to bed gave vent to these expressions, in token with cold that he made scarcely any and left her guest to lie down and rest of satisfaction at the prospect of being before it.

shelter in the other cottage.

said you were a gentleman-"

A rush candle was burning within, In the gray of dawn the laborer re- cient mule that was snoring soundly in and a matronly looking woman sat be- turned with a servant leading a horse, the adjoining stall. Horses, doubtles arms, and had dropped asleep : but his The young gentleman took his leave gards that other hybrid, the mulatto,

the door a little way and demanded what bly all the money he had about him, as he entered the barn and softly closed And I must not forget to mention that the door behind him. "Good woman," the youth began, "I he kissed the baby, for, when she tells While he was doing this the animal have had the misfortune to fall in the the story, the mother always adverts to backed out of the stall, and stepping as water this bitter night, and I am so that circumstance with great pride, add- it she were treading on eggs, came to- for other sufficient cause, relief will be beautiful. He litts his great hand softly The third morning was cold and wet,

body !" nigh the size of my Jem, I thought at stood in the door way looking after their his mouth close to the ear of the mare. guest, "who dost think that be ?"

no wonder, for his clothes were complete- young Lord W .: so thou mayest be a "The night is dreadful dark, my life ly incased in wet and mud, and the wa- proud woman, thou sits and talks with may hang on your eye-ight. Will you ter dropped from them with every step lords, and asks them in to supper-ha, be careful?" ha!" So saying, the master shouldered Another and warmer embrace was the "Thou art in a sorry plight," said the his spade and went his way leaving her answer. two miles to the clinking the three half crowns in her "Well, then, let's be going; but step nighest house ; thy teeth chatter so piti- hand, and considering what she should softly till we're out of hearing.

more than sixteen years of age. Her money, her heart was ready to break again, and said in a whisper: motherly heart was touched for him. with envy and jealousy. "Oh, to think "Now Beauty, keep your eyes open "Art hungry!" she asked, turning to the that good luck should have come to her you shall have a bushel of eats in the table : "thou art wet to the skin. What door, and she have been so foolish as to morning." have turned it away. Seven shillings Again the mare answered-this time

and saw two portions of bread et upon ended, and the next week the frost was. The mare hung down her head, and the table, with a small piece of bacon on sharper than ever. Sheep were from patting her on the neck, and speaking in the lenny fields, and poultry on their quickly, as if fearful of having wounded "My master is very late," she observ- perches, but the good woman had walked her feelings, Jordan said: ed, for charity did not make her use ele- to the nearest town and bought a blan- "Never mind, Beauty; it don't matgant language, and by her master she ket. It was a welcome addition to their ter, but it shows your eyes are only half meant her husband; "but thou art wel- bed covering, and it was many a long open; open them wide if you want to come to my bit and sup, for I'm waiting year since they had been so comfortable. help me save Kentucky. for him : may be it will put a little But it chanced one day at noon, that, Again she put her head over his shoulwarmth in the to eat and drink:" so looking out at her casement, she spied der, and then, as he bounded into the

the hearth and pushed it towards him, ice toward her cottage. They sprang on away from the clearingthe bank, took off their skates, and made When they had gone about a quarter "Thank you," said the boy, "but I for the door. The young nobleman in- of a mile, the man resumed the converam so wet I am making quite a pool be- formed her that he had such a severe sation. Bending down over the saddlefore your fire with the drippings from cold he could not come to see her before, bow, he said in his usual tones;

"He spoke as pleasantly," she observ- "Now, Beauty, eyes and ears both "Ay, thou art wet, indeed," said the ed, in telling the story, "as if I had been open, but give them your heels-show woman, and rising again, she began to a lady and no less. And then he brought them you had a great grandfather." search and presently came to the fire a parcel out of his pocket, and I've been. The naire gave a low whinny, and with a perfectly clean check shirt in her over to B. he says, and bought you a then flew forward like the wind-or like charges against Mr. Hiscock are true in hand, and a tolerably good suit of clothes. book for a keepsake, and I hope you the lightning, which every now and then whole or in great part, the natural im-"There," said she, showing them with will accept it: for then all talked as fast lighted up the desolate highway. no small pride, "these be my master's could be for a matter of ten minutes. To account for the readiness with taking vengeance. Life has become Sunday clothes, and if thou wilt be very and went away. So I waited till my which the mare understood her master, it cheap. A wrong is done, and men jump careful of them, I'll let thee wear them master came home, and we opened the is not necessary to suppose that she was to the conclusion that death must be the

ill thine be dry." She then explained parcel, and there was a fine bible inside, acquainted with the English language, penalty. They go farther, and assume hat she was going to put her "bairn" all over gold and red morocco, and my Any one who had listened to the whis. that they are to be judge, jury, executo bed, and proceeded up a ladder into name written inside; and bless him! a pered colloquy between the two would tioner, in the fiery climax of passion. In the room above, leaving the boy to array ten pound note doubled down over the have observed that the man conveyed his such a court, what chance for innocence? himself in these respectable and desirable names. I'm sure that when I thought meaning, not by his words, but by the Conceive the woman weak or wicked, that he was a poor, forlorn boy, he was different inflections of his voice, which, for she must be one or both; how in the When she came down her guest dress- kindly welcome. So my master laid out delicately modulated, could, like the notes swoon of terror, her guilt may lead her ed himself in the laborer's clothes; he part of the money in tools, and we rent- of the cultivated singer, express ideas to false charges, and her weakness tempt had time to warm himself, and he was ed a garden, and he goes over on mar- without the aid of language. The train- her to inculpate innocence in order to eating and drinking with much relish. ket days to sell what we grow. So now, ed ear of the horse understood these save a favorite. In the case of Mr. His-

He had thrown his muddy clothes in a thank God, we want for nothing," sounds, and this shows her wonderful in- cock, his dead lips can make no denial. heap upon the floor, and as she proceed. This is how she generally concludes telligence. I have hesitated about bring. His reputation is as bare and naked bethe little history, never failing to add ing a brute creature into my story-ro- fore culminators as his life was before his "Ah, lad, I doubt thy head has that the young lord kissed her baby. mance writers generally do hesitate to armed butcher. Private vengeance need been under water; thy mother would "But," said my friend, "I have not describe exceptional characters-and I only invent the story of such a wrong, to have been sorely frightened if she could told you what I thought the best part of do so only in justice to this noble ani- rid itself of rivals and of foes, whatever gar. the anecdote. When this poor Christ- mal, that like her master, gave her life the nature of their offense.

"Yes," said the boy, and in imagina- ian woman was asked what had induced for Kentucky. tion the cottage dame saw this sad moth- her to take in a perfect stranger, and er a care-worn, hard-working creature trust him with the best clothing the THE WAR OF RACES.-There was a like herself: while the youthful guest house afforded, she answered, simply: noteworthy, illustrative incident on a railsaw in imagination a beautiful and "Well, I saw him shivering and shrink- car out of Springfield the other day. A courtly lady; and both the same love, ing, so I thought, thou shalt come in for big, black but clean and well-dressed the same anxiety, the same terror at the sake of Him that had not where to "colored brother" entered, and sat down sight of a lonely boy struggling in the lay His head." The old woman in the by one of the, at least formerly, "ruling moonlight through breaking ice, with no cottage may open her door every night race." The white man looked venom at one to help him, catching at the frozen of her future life to some forlorn beggar, the black one, and hissing out, "Do you reeds, and then creeping up, shivering but it is all but certain that she will suppose I am going to sit by a -- black never open it to a nobleman in disguise. nigger like you-let me get out," squeezed But even as she stooped the woman Let us do good, not to receive more in by into the aisle, and took a vacant seat in

lay a white shirt sleeve, so white indeed, THE WISCONSIN.—When this steamer party of the first part grew pale with and fine, that she hardly thought it was burning on Lake Ontario, one of the She glanced from the clothes to the N. H., was left with an infant on board. She gianced from the clothes to the owner. He had thrown down his cap, The cabin boy, Warren Tracy, of Og-owner. The cabin boy, Warren Tracy, of Og-owner owner. The cabin boy, Warren Tracy, of Og-owner owner ow and his fair curly hair and broad fore- densburg, offered to jump over board and swears, or insults a man because of his head convinced her that he was of gentle swim ashore with the infant. The boy color." "You shall be taken care of, you birth: but while she hesitated to sit being perfectly cool, the mother reposed impudent stripling." When the black down, he set a chair for her, and said confidence in him, and handed him the brother, stalwart and suggestive, spoke with bovish frankness, "I say, what a infant. He immediately jumped into the in-"I will take care of him, sir," there lonely place this: if you had not let me water, and notwithstanding he was par-ensued "a splendid passage of silence," in, the water would have all frozen on tially stunned by some one who jumped and the car went on, and there was no me before I reached home. Catch me a upon him from the wreck, he reached the assault and battery for the Worcester poduck shooting again by my myself!" shore in safety with his charge. The lice court.—Springfield Republican "It's very cold sport that, sir," said joy of the mother, who was the last but one to leave the steamer, on reaching the shore and finding her child safe can be

# Volunteer Soldiers.

In Edmund Kirke's new book, "On the Border," published by Lee & Shepmidnight ride of Jordon, the Union spy,

fence, in the centre of the little clearing. relieved of the companionship of the an-

regard mules very much as the negro rethird knock roused her, and wrapping with many thanks, slipping three half "Be quiet, Beauty-be quiet! Not a her apron around her child she opened crowns into thhe woman's hand, proba- word!" said Jordon in a hoarse whisper,

The woman gave him a sudden, ear- wax, was quite fit to be kissed by any- "We've a long road before us, Beauty: have you had enough to stand it till "Missus," said her husband, as they morning t" whispered the man, putting She raised her head, and placing it "I don't know," answered the missus, gently over the man's shoulder embraced "Then I'll just tell thee. That be him, but gave no sound, brute or human.

do with them. Her neighbor from the. The man undid the door, and with the

She looked at him more attentively, other cottage presently stepped in, and horse went out into the darkness. Closand saw that he was a mere boy, not when she heard the tale and saw the ing the door he turned to the animal

"Shooting wild ducks," said the boy. and sixpence for a morsel of food and a by rubbing her nose against the man's dependent upon them, are not required while such words thrilled her whole be-

He followed the direction of her eyes, So there, as they supposed, the matter the man: "you'll rub off the charcoal."

forgot her imagination, for she had taken a waistcoat into her hands, such as had never passed between them before; a gold pencil case dropped from the nocket, and on the floor, among a heap nocket, and on the floor, among a heap nocket. The north for the reward."

The north for the suc of a small, the latter looked and nothing for the reward."

The north for the suc of a small, the latter looked and nothing for the reward. The north for the suc of a small, the latter looked at the new-comer, and saying, "Do you tablished, no advantage inures to society. On the contrary, the family first injured to the complaints of much rain have not been suppose I can sit by you, sir, let me pass out," got up, and went back to the just is irreparably destroyed, and other hearth is irreparably destroyed. passengers, Mrs. Richards of Manchester, to sit by a magger?" "I prefer to sit by a gentleman." "Do you dare to say I am

On this the beggar turned hastily was, and he partly satisfied her by re- been badly disappointed. They are now were in an entire state of preservation. Utica Herald. marking that he was staying at Dean bringing it to market, almost in a panic. The man had been buried 107 years, the And at this point in his narrative, the Hall, a house about five miles off, adding at the fear of a great fall in prices. It is first wife 150 years, and the second wife A sheriff in Texas refuses to accept suddenly upon his friend, the doctor salu-Roger Williams, and died when between get it. Joseph A. Farnsworth of Burlington, thirty and forty years of age, and yet the "She might have acted more kindly," would not bear him. He had made some while on his way to Wisconsin, was rob- skeleton was as sound and perfect as if The first consignment of new wheat scendants number over 2000.

# The National Asylum for Disabled

John S. Cavender, St. Louis, Mo. Rev. come hungry from school, some with a would seem to attach to it, the sacred

The requirements are:

ager to whom application is made. The overseers of all almshouses and ious instruction, and employment are her frame ached with fatigue. provided for disabled soldiers by the What were those in comparison with lowed to have his way. At almost any

to give up their pensions upon coming to ing. the Asylum. Other soldiers are required to give up their pensions in special cases Ah, you long married, ripening hus- but for more than six years he has been

### Pres. of the Board of Managers. estly: The Killing of Hiscock.

" On the assumption that the pulse is to justify the injured husband in

The plea is, manhood must avenge its honor, and protect the fame of the household. Agreed. Take the present case band wronged, and at the same time the ed, is beyond the reach of remedy. Least added feeling, and said, "Do you prefer society, the chastity of women, are notoriously less sacred, where the habit pre-

The trustees of the old Stone buri- barism of the duel gave the foe a chance philosophy. al ground in Cranston, R. I., have re- for self-defense. If modern society is cently removed the remains of three of worth anything, if civilization teaches a From the West it is reported that some their ancestors to that place: Job Stone, single lesson, the law must be maintain- intimate friend, whom he was accustom-"And welcome, sir," said the woman. of the farmers who held on to thier grain his first wife, Hannah Barnes, and his ed, and to it alone, must all ed to meet every day; but at length the She felt a curiosity to know who he in anticipation of famine prices have second wife, Abigail Foster. The bones look for protection and for vengeance.— latter avoided him, and the doctor could

has made for me 13 applications, on the parents have been granted, and person who told it to me stopped and that in the morning he had broken a hole good news to all when grain and flour 106 years. Hannah Barnes, buried in greenbacks as legal tenders. He stands ted him with— 1712, was a little girl at the decease of sadly in need of reconstruction, and will "How comes it, my friend, that I

to New York.

# "I Love You."

A tired woman bushed to sleep her Managers.-The President of the Unit- nestling babe. Beauty once made her rence was on Friday brought to light in ed States, the Chief Justice, the Secreta- face radiant, perhaps, but all that beauty the burgh court, Edingburgh, by the ry of War, Ex-Officiis. Maj. Gen. B. F. is gone now. The blue eye is dim and hearing of a summons in regard to a dog Butler, president, Lowell, Mass., Maj. faded-the pale brow is covered with tax. Eight and a half years ago, it Gen. Jno. H. Martindale, Sr. vice presilines of care. Perhaps, with that far off seems, a man named Gray, of whom dent, Rochester, N. Y. Jay Cook, Esq., look of hers, she sees three little graves, nothing now is known, except that he Jr., vice president, Philadelphia, Pa. green with as many summers. Her was poor and lived in a quiet way in Hon. Lewis B. Gunckel, Secretary. Day- home is very humble-all day she has some obscure part of the town, was buton, Ohio. Gov. Richard J. Oglesby, toiled, and the fainting spirit almost sur- ried in Old Greyfriars' charchyard. His Springfield, Ill. Gov. Frederick Smyth, renders to fatigue, the downcast eyes grave, levelled by the hand of time, and Wolcott, Milwaukee, Wis. Maj. Gen. every nerve tingles when the "boys" cernable; but though no human interest

The Board of Managers of the Na- And after they were hushed with kiss- forgotten. During all these years, the tional Asylum for disabled Volunteer es or chidings it is time to get supper for dead man's faithful dog has kept cen-Soldiers give notice that they are now seven hungry mouths, and the accustom- stant watch and guard over the grave, prepared to receive beneficiaries into eith- ed never ending of putting away and and it was this animal for which the colbranches near Augusta, Me., Milwau- cleaning up, till the worn out creature lectors sought to recover the tax. James kee, Wis., or at the Central Asylum, wonders with a sigh if there really will Brown, the old curator of the burial

application by letter to either of the in the old corner rocking chair. The one of the most conspicuous of the Managers, or at the Branch Asylum babe, whose eyes close fitfully to low mourners. The grave was closed in as nearest to their place of residence: lullaby, hes in her father's lap. He is a usual, and the next morning "Bobby," as whereupon blank applications will be plain man, that good father, with an the dog is called, was found lying on the sent to the applicant, and, if duly quali- honest face and a good heart, that would newly-made mound. This was an innofied, transportation will be furnished him. take in all the care and sorrow of the vation which old James could not perhousehold.

ness he lays it on its mother's bosom, that dogs were not admitted. "Bobby" Second—Disability by wounds received and as the ruddy firelight plays over her was accordingly driven out, but next or sickness contracted in the line of duty. careworn features, he looks upon her morning he was there again, and for the furnished under the direction of the man- till it rests on her shoulders, as he says: and when the old man saw the faithful

"I love you, dear Mary." charity hospitals having disabled soldiers light and rest! How vanish the cares pity on him and gave him some food. subsisting upon private beneficence, are that trod upon her very soul! She no This recognition of his devotion gave respectfully urged to report such cases to more remembers the toilsome washing. "Bobby" the right to make the churchther of the managers, as it is not fit She reflects not now that the pretty babe vard his home; and from that time to that meritorious disabled soldiers of the with flushed cheeks against her breast has the present he has never spent a night nation should be supported by public or worn her patience threadbare with its away from his master's grave. Often in private charity. Soldiers are especially constant tears and unrest. She forgets laid weather attempts have been made to informed that the Asylumns are neither that the fire would smoke, the broth keep bing within doors, but the dismal hospitals nor almshouses, but homes burn, that the children teased her, that howls he has succeeded in making known

congress of the United States, to be paid the steadfast love that had burned for time during the day he may be seen in or for from the forfeitures and fines of de- eighteen years, in the sunlight of happi- about the churchyard; and no matter serters from the army. The provision is ness, through the clouds of despair, when how rough the night may be, nothing not a charity. It is a contribution by beauty made her winning, and when her can induce him to forsake the hallowed the bounty-jumpers and bad soldiers to charms of loveliness had gone and the spot, whose identity, despite the irresisthe brave and descrying, and is their freshness of her youth departed forever ! tible obliteration it has undergone, he has What cared she for aught outside her so faithfully preserved. "Boldey" has Soldiers having a wife, child or parent home, though she had many sorrows, many friends, and the tax-gatherers have

"I love you, dear Mary."

Suitable compensation will be given duty-how much would it cost to make Resturant, 6 Greytrians place. He is for profitable labor in the Asylum. Good your home thus beautiful, with all its constant and punctual in his calls, being behavior will ensure the kindest treat- cares? I tell you, one word will loosen guided in his mid-day visits by the sound ment. Wives and children will not be great burdens from the shoulders of the of the time-gun. cared for at the Asylum, until after the toiling woman you call your wife. Try On the ground of "harboring" the dog soldier has shown by his ability to aid it. Go home this night and look upon in this way, proceedings were taken himself and them in part, by his labor her with the eyes of long ago. For one against Mr. Trail for payment of the tax. and steadiness, that taking his family in moment think how great the trials she The defendant expressed his willingness, charge will not increase his expenses to took into her heart when she married could be claim the dog, to be responsible the Asylum above the cost of other help- you. Then tenderly clasp her hand, and for the tax : but so long as the animal less beneficiaries, in which cases provis- as she looks with wonder opened eyes, refused to attach himself to any one, it

"I love you."

ooth, "better than diamonds." During the recent Episcopal Con vention in Boston, several clergymen met in a study and discussed parish matters. One of the brethren had been settled for more than a third of a century in a rural parish, which he had left a short time before, and the brother with whom he was talking was his successor. The conversation turned upon clerical experience

"Mr. is still living!" "O yes: one of the best man in the parish; not very liberal, but a good man

"What does he do for your support "Well, not much but he pays his pew "Does he sell vinegar now?"

"O yes; he has one of the largest orchards in the parish, and is so conscion-

"Does he give you any of his vinegar "So it was in my day. His vinegar was made to sell. When his daughter fence, head on one side, legs on the other, sickened and died, I went there almost and in that position he found himself on The pistol shot which darkened Hiscock's life, blazoned Mrs. Cole as a dishonored she died she had a great funeral, and I say, he was only bruised and sore, and say, he was only bruised and sore, and woman, wherever the lightning runs up-on the wires, and proclaimed her busral sermon. I called the next day. Then hat—for it was dark at the time—he inmate of a cell and candidate for the a few days after I went, and thought I walked to Stockport, a distance of two would carry my vinegar jug, which just miles. He had his money all safe, and a gallows. Is that honor? Is that deof a wife? The wrong charged, admits without offering to pay, and so I said. he was a little stiff. no reparation. The husband dishonor- as meekly as possible, What shall I pay

LOVE OF MARRIED LIFE.-The afvails of wreaking private vengeance for fection that links together man and wife, convention adopted resolutions denounced cheap, the considerations which make than young love. It may want in gor-children as inhuman, unchristian, and life valuable and honorable are regarded geousness—it may want in imaginative immoral, and to urge as a solemn duty on character; but is far richer in holy trust- ministers, Christians, and friends of vir-Security for the family and for every ing attributes. Talk not to us of the tue, to strive in all judicious ways to individual right, depends upon the supre- absence of love in wedded life! What! awaken the public concience, and form macy of law. Life, personal safety, the because a man has ceased to "sigh like a a healthful public sentiment against the chastity of women, earnings and capital, furnace," are we to believe the first is excan have no defense so sure. A pseudo tinct? No: it burns with a steadier chivalry may brandish knives and pistols. shedding a benign influence upon True courage will never assail an unarmed man at unawares. The old bar- and delightful than the cold dreams of the nomination of county officers:

Good Excuse .- A doctor had a very 20th. Greeley is certainly too good for this not get near enough to speak a word to him. But one day, happening to come

never get to see you of late-that you try to keep out of my way !"

ashamed to meet you, doctor !"

## Strange Story of a Dog.

A very singular and interesting occur-

Horace C. Stebbins, San Francisco, Cal. tale of sorrow that mother must hear. spot has not been wholly disregarded and ever come a rest to her-an eternal rest. ground, remembers Gray's funeral, and Volunteer Soldiers are admitted upon At last she can seat her weary limbs the dog, a Scotch terrier, was, he says, mit, for there was an order at the gate First—An honorable discharge from The babe sleeps. With a rude gentle-stating in the most intelligible characters,

animal, in spite of all chastisement still How the poor heart leaps into love, lying shivering on the grave, he took him, and latterly be has always been alweekly treat of steaks was long allowed him by Sargeant Scott, of the Engineers: oly, to be determined by the Board. bands, who exact every attention and regularly fed by Mr. John Trail, of the

> say to her, in a low and steady voice, was impossible, he argued to fix the not carelessly nor sportively, but earn- ownership-and the court, seeing the peculiar circumstances of the case, dismissed the summons, "Bobby" has long Trust me, it will be to her and you been an object of curiosity to all who have become acquainted with his interesting history. His constant appearance in the gravevard has caused many inquiries to be made regarding him, and efforts out of number have been made from time to time to get possession of him. The old curator, of course, stands up as the next claimant to Mr. Trial, and on Friday offered to pay the tax himself rather than have "Bobby"-"Greyfrians Bobby," to allow him his full nameput out of the way. - Scotsness.

Charles Lampkin, a Yankee notion dealer of Chicago, while travelling by the Cincinnati express train on the Hudson River railroad, on the 7th inst., to join his family in Europe, and having on his person at the time \$3000, observed three Chicago theives in the car, and becoming frightened at their menacing looks, offered one of them \$50 to let him alone tious that his cider is all made into vine- Becoming more alarmed, he jumped from the car-the train going at great speed at the time. The man span through the air "the distance of half a block," as he expresses it, and fell senseless across a never felt better in his life, except that

for the past eight years.

COUNTY CONVENHOUS. - Republican County Conventions are being called for Essex County at Guildhall, June 19th.

Windsor County at Woodstock, June Rutland County at Rutland, June 26. A newspaper writer says: "Horaec

world; and yet, if some theology be true, he would make mischief in the next; for he would clamor for the release of the arch-fiend himself, and insist upon going A man in Cairo, running against a

"Why, the fact is," he replied, "I barber pole the other night pulled out his landmarks and taken every precaution, bed of \$15,000 in bonds and cash, at cleaned and kept in a case. Her de- reached Charleston, Friday, for shipment haven't been sick for so long, that I am pocket book threw it down and run, supposing he was attacked by a robber.